

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LII

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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National Association of the Deaf

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President
J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Mo.

Vice-Presidents
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FOURTEENTH TRIENNIAL CONVENTION—ATLANTA, GA., AUGUST 13—18, 1923.

The following outlines the program of the Atlanta Convention of the National Association of the Deaf. The complete program, with any changes that may be published in advance of the dates given here-with.

Information about railway rates to Atlanta, and hotel accommodations, will also be printed in the leading papers for the deaf.

PROGRAM COMMITTEE.

TENTATIVE PROGRAM

Monday, August 13th—Opening Session, 8:00 P.M.

Selection by the Tennessee School Band.

Invocation.

National Anthem, rendered in signs by Chorus with Band accompaniment.

Addresses of Welcome by the Governor of Georgia; the Mayor of Atlanta; Representatives of Atlanta Business Men; President of the Georgia Association of the Deaf.

Responses by Representatives of the Deaf of other Sections.

Appointment of Committees.

Announcements.

Music by the Band.

Reception (Ansley Hotel Roof Garden) under the auspices of the Atlanta Nadfrat Club.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 14TH, 9 A.M.

Selection by the Band.

Invocation.

Convention Song signed by an Atlanta Songstress.

Reading of Call for the Fourteenth Triennial Convention.

Communications.

President's Address.

Reports of Officers.

Reports of Committees.

New Business.

Announcements.

AFTERNOON, 2:00

Selection by the Band.

Recitation by a Silent Songstress.

Addresses on Subjects of Moment to the Deaf by Speakers of Prominence.

Illustrated Lecture: "The Industrial Side of the Education of the Deaf." Committee Reports.

8:00—Motion Picture: N. A. D. Films (Sign Language Classics) and others.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15TH
MORNING, 9:00.

Selection by the Band

Invocation.

Recitation by Chorus of Silent Songsters with Band Accompaniment.

Address by a Prominent Educator of the Deaf.

Paper: "How to Choose Safe Investments." Discussion.

Paper: "The Establishment of a Labor Bureau for the Deaf." Discussion.

Reports of Committees.

AFTERNOON, 2:30.

Auto Parade—Monster Demonstration led by Band, to be participated in by Deaf autoists and friends from everywhere. Parade to be filmed by the N. A. D. and photographed for the press.

Auto or Street Car Ride ending at East Lake Country Club.

EVENING, 6:00

Dixie Dinner. Water Carnival, with Prize Contests. Band Con-

cert Humorous Hits by Deaf Entertainers including Impersonation of N. A. D. Notables

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16TH, MORNING, 9:00

Selection by the Band.

Invocation.

Selection by Chorus with Band Accompaniment.

Address on an Educational Subject. Paper by the Leader of the Band.

Discussion.

Reports of Committees.

AFTERNOON, 1:30.

Sight-seeing Trip to Stone Mountain—One of the Greatest Natural Wonders of the Country.

EVENING, 8:00

Band Benefit Concert at the Coliseum. Selections, classic and "variegated." "Silent Symphonies" by Deaf Songstress. Cake Walk, and other attractions.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 17TH, 9 A.M.

Selection by the Band.

Invocation.

Various Selections by the Band.

Address: "Publications for the Deaf."

Paper by a Leader of the Deaf.

Discussion.

Reports of Committees.

Business Discussion.

EVENING

Frat Night. Special Social Features for the Non-Frats by the Nadfrat Club.

AFTERNOON, 2:00

Musical Selections.

Unfinished Business.

Communications.

Reports of Committees.

Elections.

Adjournment, with Closing Song Rendered in Signs

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18TH

All-Day Picnic at Grant Park. "Battle of Atlanta" in new \$200,000 Cyclorama Building. Special Program

Religious services for the early visitors will be held on Sunday, August 19th, and for those who stay over, on Sunday the 19th.

A TIP TO AUTOISTS WHO WILL ATTEND THE ATLANTA N. A. D. CONVENTION.

At the suggestion of Mr. W. W. Beadell, of Arlington, N. J., the chairman of the N. A. D. Committee on Automobile Legislation, it is earnestly requested that all licensed drivers who will go to the Atlanta Convention without their cars communicate direct to the Convention management the make of cars they are accustomed to driving, in order that an effort may be made to borrow the right cars for their use in the great auto parade to be held in Atlanta during the Convention. Write Mr. L. B. Dickerson, Care of Foote & Davis Co., Atlanta, Ga.

LEADING ATLANTA HOTELS

All Rates Based on European Plan

HOTEL ANSLEY
400 Rooms with Bath

One person in room, private bath.... 2.50
Two persons in room, private bath.... 4.00
and up.

HOTEL ARAGON

One person in room without bath.... 1.50
2.50, 3.00
Two persons in room without bath.... 2.00
2.50, 3.00
One person in room with bath.... 3.00
3.50, 4.00
Two persons in room with bath.... 3.00
3.50, 4.00

THE CECIL
312 Rooms—312 Baths

One person from..... 2.00 to 4.00
Two persons from..... 3.00 to 7.00

KIMBALL HOUSE
400 Rooms, 200 with Baths

Without bath 2.00 and up
With bath 2.50 and up

OLIVER HOTEL
45 Rooms, 21 with Private Bath

One person in room without bath.... 2.00
One person in room with bath..... 2.50
Two persons in room without bath.... 2.50
Two persons in room with bath..... 4.50

THE MARTINIQUE
44 Rooms—Every Room with Bath

One person..... 1.50 and up
For Men Only.

HOTEL EDWARD
46 Rooms—38 with Bath

Rates per day..... 1.50 to 2.50

GEORGIAN TERRACE
256 Rooms, 150 with Bath

One person in room without bath.... 8.00
and up
Two persons in room without bath.... 5.00
and up
One person in room with bath..... 5.00
and up
Two persons in room with bath..... 6.00
and up
Suites, per day..... 15.00
and up

IMPERIAL HOTEL
119 Rooms, 56 Private Baths. Every Room Connecting Bath.

One person in room..... 1.50 to 3.00
Two persons in room..... 2.50 to 5.00

HOTEL HAMPTON
58 Rooms with Bath

One person in room..... 2.00, 2.50

HOTEL SCOVILLE
50 Rooms

One person with bath 2.00 to 2.50
Two persons with bath 4.00 to 4.50
One person without bath 1.50 to 2.00
Two persons without bath 2.50 to 4.00

EXCHANGE HOTEL
45 Rooms, 14 with Bath

Room without bath, one person 1.00
and up
Room with bath, one person..... 2.50

PRINCETON HOTEL
130 Rooms, 100 with Bath

Rooms without bath 1.50
and up

HOTEL WINECOFF
300 Rooms, Each with Private Bath

One person in room 2.50, 3.00, 4.00
Two persons in room 4.00, 5.00, 6.00

MARION HOTEL
130 Rooms

Rooms without bath..... 1.50, 2.00
Rooms with bath..... 2.50, 3.50
Rooms with connecting bath, two persons... 3.00, 3.50

THE PICKWICK
76 Rooms with Connecting Baths

Room with connecting bath, one person... 2.00
Room with connecting bath, two persons... 2.50
Room with private bath, one person... 3.00
Room with private bath, two persons... 3.50

PIEDMONT HOTEL
400 Rooms, 250 with Private Baths

One person in room without bath... 2.00, 3.00
Two persons in room without bath... 3.00, 4.00
One person in room, private bath 3.00 to 4.00
Two persons in room, private bath 4.50 to 7.00

TERMINAL HOTEL
165 Rooms, 48 with Bath

One person in room, without bath.... 1.50
Two persons in room, without bath.... 2.50
One person in room, with bath... 2.00 to 2.50
Two persons in room, with bath... 3.50 to 5.00

WILMOT HOTEL
100 Rooms

One person, room without bath..... 1.50
Two persons, room without bath..... 2.50, 3.00
One person, room with bath..... 2.00, 2.50
Two persons, room with bath... 3.50 to 5.00

Deaf-Mute Shot for a Prowler

TILLAMOOK, ORE., May 15.—Roy Wynn, 30, a deaf-mute, is in the hospital here today suffering from a gunshot wound in his leg.

Wynn had lost his way late Saturday night, while trying to find the home of some friends, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Kinney, who live some distance outside of Tillamook. About midnight he approached the home of Ed Tomlinson, a resident of the Foley Creek district. In response to Wynn's knocking on the door, Tomlinson called out "who's there?" Wynn, unable to hear, continue to knock. Tomlinson told county officials who investigated the affair that, getting no response to his challenges, he got a .38 caliber rifle and fired twice through the door. After shooting, Tomlinson says, he was afraid to open the door and go outside. Wynn, wounded in the leg by one of the bullets, and unable to make his hurt known to Tomlinson otherwise than by continuing knocking, realized his hopeless plight, and crawled away, reaching the home of his friends at 4 o'clock Sunday morning.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 3100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 1:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

SOUTH CALIFORNIA.

I am usually too impatient, when a word does not come to my mind's eye, I use any that I may happen to recall that has the same general sense. I wanted to write that he never hesitated to "seize the opportunity," but the words not coming up, I was thinking and signing, my hand on the air, "grasp" fitted in with the sign.

A printer in a newspaper office in Eastern Washington, lived on Puget Sound in years gone by. He was offered tide land for a low sum. Looking over the ill-smelling swampy, unfavorable prospect, and bring Irish, he hesitated not at tanking upon whisky. At the time of his telling me the story, the land was in one of the busiest business sections of the city. But he has property in a nearby State that will make him rich through irrigation and settlement.

An association of the deaf had a chance about the same time to invest in land in that city. One was business property, the other was, well, sandy and scrubby, but fronting on a good beach. It chose to invest in bond, which have never enhanced in value and have paid meager interest. The different parcels obtainable at first at low prices, have increased fabulously in value. Were I to lay one hand on a directory city or phone and sworn to tell the truth, I would have to evade categorical answers. I can not remember the exact figures. Still all the old-timers of that association always regret their hesitation at risking the funds on the future.

A deaf-mute in Wichita, Kansas, had a chance to invest in land near a railroad right of way. The title was defective. Thinking of wife and children he declined the opportunity. The lawyer said it was a gamble.

Another man had more money and the courage to risk it. He made a fortune because the land was essential to a railroad project. But the loser has property that will yet make him comfortable.

I myself seem to have lost a chance to make a fortune in the same city. It is all guess work. Your guess that it was just a dream as good as my feeling that I missed something. A business man told me his parents wanted to move to town from a farm at that time, not included in the city limits. The old people wanted just to take personal belongings and rent the place as it was, with everything left. I was dull and slow. The C. M. asked me if I knew of anybody that would take the place on these terms. I did not know of any one. Some time later I told the tale to a friend, who hurried round, to find he was too late. The oil boom in the El Dorado or Augusta field, just east of Wichita, caused land values in that section, where the above farm was located, to hike skyward, oil millionaires bought up the whole section. Had I a brilliant idea and asked for the chance, I now might be flying round in a 150 horsepower aeroplane and be in my grave next.

As I have never been known to save my pennies or dollars, the elusive fortune might have been a curse. Still I might have given it all to public use.

Two mutes hunting land that territory had two tracts offered them. One was on a range of hilly land, stony, sterile; the other was lower down, the heavy meal growth seeming to show fertility. They hesitated not at the battle with the weeds. Oil was discovered on the stony, sterile land, and oil was pumped out on land nearby. But the battle with weeds was still going on when I last had word from that territory. You never can tell.

T. C. MUELLER.

June 10, 1923

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF
Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Warren M. Smalts, Missionary, 3227 N. Hartville Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

During July, August and September:
First Sunday, 7:45 P.M., Holy Communion.
Second Sunday, 7:45 P.M., Evening Prayer.
Third Sunday, 7:45 P.M., Evening Prayer.
Fourth Sunday, 7:45 P.M., Evening Prayer.
Fifth Sunday, 7:45 P.M., Evening Prayer.

You are cordially invited.

PIRATE GOLD

By Bishop Franklin Hamilton

The captain long had sailed the Spanish Main. To him the West Indies were as familiar as his own Cap Cod apple orchard. From Caribbean experiences he had brought back weird tales, but the story of the pirate gold was the strangest of them all.

On the table before the captain was a bag of gold. It was yellow gold, not red, or shining like the eighteen-carat material to day that is minted into coin or twisted into gewgaws. This matchless mellow gold of yellow could mean only virgin gold. It was money; but it was money that might have been hammered by native hammers at the mouth of the mine. Some of the coin was shaped rudely. Here and there a piece had been rubbed smooth, so dainty and plastic was the substance.

"I suppose," being the captain, "that these are some of those famous 'doubloons and pieces of eight' that the pirate stories always are telling about. They look as if they might fit in with any kind of a dime-novel tale."

That description was obviously correct. For attention instantly attracted to what looked like faint white cobwebs over the surface of the metal. Almost any kind of story might have been conjured up by such a curious circumstance. The white markings resembled frost traceries on a wintry windowpane. It certainly was no ordinary pirate loot. Whence came the gold? What were these cobweb lines on it? Besides, this gold money must have been minted centuries and centuries ago, for look at the curious emblems and wording on it. What king is that—"FER"?

"That fall," continued the placid captain, "an English bark, caught in a hurricane, went on Pedro's Reef, south of the entrance to the harbor at Kingston, Jamaica. During the equinoctial months it is rugged water there, for the Caribbean shallows up over the reef. As soon as the weather had settled down a little some Caribbean fisherman went out to strip the copper sheathing from the wrecked bulk. The wreckers were using a water glass to spy out what they might find on the sea bottom.

"This water glass resembled somewhat a cigar box with a pane of glass set in one of the small ends. Holding the glass end of the box down under the surface of the water, a watcher would put his face at the other end of the box and gaze into the depths. It is amazing how clearly in this way, in the crystalline tropical water, objects can be discerned fathoms below the surface.

"The man with the water glass suddenly saw something gleam under the keel of the boat. A Caribbean swim like an otter. When he is out on the water for business he usually carries a shark knife, as a man on shore might carry a fountain pen or an umbrella. Mindful of the triangular finned marauders that forever are lying along the reefs like starving tigers in the edge of a jungle, this experienced beach comber leaped in to the depths. Presently he emerged, holding up a wedge of gold. A second time, with due precautions to discourage the sharks, he went down. Again he brought up a bar of gold.

"The Caribs now were crazed with excitement. With a keenness that nothing could escape, they began to search the spot. Among the jagged reaches of the reef they found the submerged ribs of an ancient ship. Through generations of coral builders' toil the ship's timbers had become coated with the snowy anthonia skeletons. They had become themselves masses of coral. Among these snowdrifts of the sea were scattered another bar or two of gold and a quantity of gold and silver coined pieces. They had been part of the ship's treasure—a vast and priceless hoard the treasure originally must have been, before the ocean took its toll."

What need to tell of the systematic search that followed the discovery of the wreck? Suffice it to say that the native Caribs who first had found this relic of a sea tragedy hardly credited their own fortune. Like true toilers of the sea, they greedily gleaned Neptune's treasure house of all that they could find.

They gave no thought to what treasure it was that had come to their hand.

But when a rising sea drove them back to Kingston and the story became known there, people began to recall old traditions. Especially did they remember the Port Royal story about a buccaneer ship that had been wrecked nearly three hundred years before on Pedro's Reef. During many years search had frequently been made for the wreck, but no trace of it had ever been found.

In those earlier days Port Royal, afterwards destroyed by an earthquake, marked the entrance to the bay that now is known as Kingston Harbor. It was one of the most notorious ports of refuge for gentlemen of the skull-and-bones banner in all the New World. But the whole island of Jamaica, in those good old days, was a favorite haunt of buccaneers.

The harbor of Port Antonio, for example, on the north side of the island, is a typical refuge such as was dear to sea bandits' hearts. The harbor has two entrances—a matter of first importance; for when some inquisitive king's ship came poking its nose in at the main entrance to the haven, Sir Adventurer wished to be able to slip unobtrusively out at the back door. Then again, the real harbor entrance is narrow, quite hidden until your ship is right at it. Moreover, what is most important of all, there is deep water within, close alongside the precipitous harbor hillsides. Thus casual eyes might easily confound tall, slender palm trees and raking ships' masts, black-painted hulls of vessels and dark rocks tropically dressed. Into such sheltering hiding places elusive gentlemen of the high seas naturally sought to bring their craft when inconveniently pressed.

This particular pirate ship of the old Port Royal tradition was coming up from the Silver Coast on the south toward the island of Jamaica. A Spanish man-of-war sighted and pursued her. The pirate, fleeing for Port Royal, thought to save herself by a daring buccaneer trick. At night she tried through a secret tortuous channel to beat her way through Pedro's Reefs.

Dreadful beyond description had been the career of the fugitive. Her hold was filled full with spices and brandy, precious fabrics and jewels, silver pesos and stores of plundered gold.

It was the garnered fruit of years of robbery. To hide the truth the pirate's plank had number ceaseless sacrifices to the waves and the sharks. Small wonder that such a Jolly Roger's crew, bearing such treasure and having such a score against them, should risk any peril to escape. But the spurning, treacherous reef of Pedro was not to be robbed in its turn. The clamoring maw of death claimed its prey. In the storm of nights, with the screams of its crew for its requiem, the ship went down.

My Cape Cod captain had coveted the ancient anchor of the discovered pirate ship—he was interested in such matters—and had sent out a boat's crew to find it. After long searching and toil they had brought him back, instead of the anchor, this bag of gold. The captain insisted that I should have one gold piece at least, if only to serve as a souvenir of my visit to the West Indies. Because I was interested in old coins, if not in antique anchors, he said, I must have the one doubloon of them all that most clearly showed the mintage and superscription of the money. Who knows what that superscription might reveal? Old buccaneer gold it certainly was, of unmistakable lineage. Henry Morgan may have had something to do with gathering this treasure. Or was it swart L'Olonnois, or crafty Barbecue with the scarred face?

Decks had run slippery red, smoke of burning ships had risen to high heaven as witness against unbelievable horrors. All the history of those most ruthless and most picturesque ruffians of the Western continent was minted into the metal. The gold seemed red with memories. Three hundred years of ocean's washing had not been able to make it clean.

"Red gold!" imagination herself might have exclaimed in despair. "Red gold, hideous, yet forever fair, who can rehearse your story?" But where imagination was forced

to leave off, there history began. After due investigation we found that the doubloons had been coined in the reign of Ferdinand IV of Castile and Leon. Ferdinand reigned over his double kingdom at the end of the thirteenth and the beginning of the fourteenth centuries. Unjust and evil, greedy and cunning, he coveted the estates of two of his subjects, the brothers Carrizal. All the enmity of his evil court was set in motion against the Carrizals. Spies dogged their footsteps, false witnesses were suborned against them. At last, under a trumped-up charge of treason, the two Carrizals were iniquitously condemned to death.

As they were being led away to execution, the brothers paused before the King. They solemnly appealed to the Judgment Bar of God, and summoned Ferdinand to meet them to answer for his own crimes at that bar in the hour of dawn of the approaching Easter Day before the Eternal Judge. Instantly the King grew grave, avows the staid old Spanish chronicler, and a dark melancholy fell upon his spirit.

When Easter morning came, the chamberlain of the royal palace entered the chamber of the King to awaken him. On the bed, wearing upon his face a look of terrified wonder, lay King Ferdinand—dead. During the night round the king's palace faint mystical music as of singers and players had been heard. The royal guard had thought that it was the court musicians, singing the monarch to rest. And so in history Ferdinand IV of Castile and Leon is called El Emplazado—The Summoned One.

Life, we say, is stranger than fiction. Fiction never grasps the deeper mysteries behind life. This, then, was the gold that our pirate ship had been bearing and cherishing when Pedro's Reef to her became the Judgment Bar of God. Leprous were the superscription and coinage of this gold. In themselves they visualized a transgression that might seem to have been buried forever. But the red spot, which had challenged the soul of Lady Macbeth, would not out. It had appeared again as if to incarnadine the seas. What could have put such a freight aboard such a ship? Was Providence intending that evil burden of the one should help to bring down the other to its doom?

But there is another question: How shall we interpret the fine white tracery, like cobweb lines, that covered the surface of the gold? Why, those are merely coral markings, Mr. Accurate Scientist instructs us. But is that all?

The English poet, Alfred Noyes, has an imaginative picture of certain retributive happenings down under the ocean waves. The picture story is called *The Lusitania Waits*. Waits are musicians who sing and play at night or in the early morning of great anniversary days, such as Christmas or All Saints or Easter.

All of us are not accurate scientists. May we then not crave the poet's license, and suggest another reading of those snowy tracings on the captain's pirate gold? Down under the sea in the crystal caves of ocean the Waits of God, his musicians, sing and play at night or in the early morning just as dawn with red footsteps steals over the sea; and it was they that wrote those lines on that pirate gold. What mystical language they used, we do not need to explain. But the lines are their writing. The Waits are trying to tell us certain things that to them are very, very clear. I wonder if you can read and tell what he writing says.—*Youth's Companion*.

Young oysters enjoy only 48 hours of life as moving creatures; then they settle down for life.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Elighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor.
Mrs. J. M. Keith, Music Interpreter.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.
Sermon—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

What proved to be the surprise of his life, was a Surprise Party tendered to Charles Sussman in honor of his twenty-fifth-milestone by Mr. Morris Kremen, on Saturday evening, June 16th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Seandel, also the home of Morris Kremen.

The surprise was schemed out to have Charles Sussman meet Morris Kremen and Max Hoffman at a park to play ball, and after invited to supper at Kremen's home in the Bronx. After the game Kremen rushed home like a speed demon via the famous nickel subway to welcome Sussman in time, while the other two journeyed home to get all dolled up for the supper. In the meantime, friends of Charlie's gathered at the place of celebration.

Here the fun began, when they both started for Kremen's home—Charlie not having his collar on and intended to upon his arrival here. They entered, and before Charlie could put his "starred collar" on, he was surrounded by his friends, who were then hiding in the other rooms, and was warmly greeted on the occasion of his birthday.

Words cannot be expressed here how shocked he was; and to think that it was the first party given in his honor in twenty-five years.

How gratifying it was to him to see his dear father and sister present to celebrate, and the pride ran high with them.

All his friends were buzzing this and that, and were soon seated around a table to partake of a well-prepared supper, which consisted of: Grape fruit Cocktail, Egg plant a la Salmou, Stuffed Olives and Sweet Pickles, Tomato and Lettuce Salad, Pineapple, Cake, Ice Cream, Demi Tasse, and Candy and Nuts.

Speeches by the host, Mr. Morris Kremen, Mr. Sussman (Charlie's father), and stories and jokes were given at intervals during the "eating procession."

After the supper the room was cleared for games and dancing, which was taken up the rest of the evening. Laughter reigned supreme throughout the evening with the new games that were enjoyed by one and all, especially, Charlie.

All this was engineered by Mr. and Mrs. Julius Seandel—not forgetting that Morris Kremen gave the party.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Julius Seandel, Mr. Sussman and daughter, Misses Evelyn B. Miller, Clara Sylvester, Sonia Roven, Freda Goldwasser, Sybella Weinfield, Anna Hoffman, and Messrs. Leon C. Wincig, Max Hoffman, Emil Mulfeldt, Jack Selzer, besides Morris Kremen and Charles Sussman.

Friends of Miss Marion McCoy, whose schooldays at Fanwood were notable for her starring as the stellar light at commencement exercises, due to her penchant for Delartian expression and graceful delivery in the sign language, tendered her a birthday surprise June 9th.

If you please, that was not Miss Marion's scheduled natal day, but Big Jim McCoy, her brother, a detective attached to headquarters staff, having a week end off, the plotters decided to include him in the interlude to put the victim through the mysteries of a third degree shock, and so deferred the jollification a few days beyond.

The setting for the conspirators was to the majority of those present camouflaged by the rear of the breakers coming up the beach at Rockaway Park's ocean front, where stands the McCoy cottage.

Merriment was on tap when Marion recovered her poise, and aided by family friends, all had a swell time, with a bountiful collation on the program as an added attraction.

Miss Kathleen McGuire essayed to duplicate the popular antics of Valentino on the screen, with Paul Murtaugh. Everybody enjoyed it, even if Poor Paul blushed like a girl at graduation time. Dancing and social converse filled in the interim between numbers, one of which was a Pat Rooney stunt by Jimmy Louergau.

Many pretty mementos were accorded Miss McCoy, who in addition was toasted to the limit in wishes for many more happy birthdays coming her way.

Ulmer Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., known to the deaf for years as "their" picnic and outing grounds, will be visited by the many friends and well-wishers of the progress of the Silent Athletic Club, Inc., this Saturday, July 7th.

This Saturday, the Outing and Games of the S. A. C., of Greater New York, will open the season of sport and frolic at the famous resort. There is only one other chance for you to mingle with the deaf at this place this summer, so if you are not averse, we think it best to take the first chance and gamble on the last.

DETROIT

[News items for this column may be sent to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 688 Baldwin Avenue. A few words of information in a letter or card is sufficient. We will do the rest.]

Sunday A. M., June 10th, Rev. Mr. C. W. Charles conducted Holy Communion. His sermon was "Love." According to the Bible—"He that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God." Love is the crown of Christian graces. We must love our enemies that lead us to offer ourselves in the unselfish and helpful service of our fellows. He always wins who sides with God and to him no chance is lost. The poorest sinner who repents will go into the Kingdom before such holiness of hate and soul pride. Begin the day with God, we will end the day with God. Rev. Charles left that afternoon for Flint, thence to Saginaw.

The Strawberry Social of June 8th, given by the Guild was a success and well attended. The audience arose and paid homage to the flag, when Mrs. Hahn signed "Our Flag."

Claude Ozier, hero of the Detroit Chapter, M. A. D., spoke, we must love and help each other, goodwill toward men for the progress and betterment of the deaf. Then he spoke of "Three Little Fellers," which sent roars of laughter over the audience. Claude is a side-line observer and he can well form his own opinions. Mr. Jones was the next, "Bible Legend," which was heart-rending, but when he spoke of a "Jolly Story," there was rippling laughter in the audience. Upon invitation, Adelbert Johnson delivered a theatrical scene, "Flirtation" Mrs. Schneider and Mr. Schaffler gave some funny stories to please the audience. Last, but not least, Mr. Waters recited "Yankee Doodle," after which strawberry short cake and ice cream were served.

At the Conference here it was stated that Detroit is getting shy on charity. Since the war the liberal gifts are far smaller than of years before. So it is with us in the deaf community. It is supposed that the war atmosphere was to blame for the change of attitude.

Claude Ozier, young deaf philanthropist, was in Flint for two days, guest of the Tripps during Decoration week. He visited the school buildings, chatted with the old Gallaudets, and he had an educational time and enjoyed it immensely.

A friend stated that there was a deaf man, Henry Clark, of Dowagiac, Michigan, fifty years old, a workman, killed February 14th, by Michigan Central train, while walking on the tracks.

It is quite a sight to see all the pretty bobbed hair deaf girls swinging their best hats in their hands so as not to mess up their fresh marcel.

The last meeting of the Clover Club was held at the home of Mrs. E. I. Ball, and Mrs. Thos. J. Kenney was an excellent host, entertaining the ladies to a bountiful dinner. Mrs. Jones won the first prize—Turkish towel; Mrs. John Hellers, second prize—a bottle of talcum, and Mrs. C. Brown, as booby—dish cloth and soap shaker. The election was held and Mrs. John Hellers was acclaimed president, and the meeting adjourned to September at the home of the new president.

The last business meeting of the Ladies' Guild was held on June 7th, with Mrs. Jones in the chair, and it was closed until September. Wm. Behrendt has been sick for several days, but has recovered and was seen at the Detroit Association of the Deaf frolicking.

Ralph Adams, the ever smiling boy at the D. A. D., had hard luck, was kept in his room on account of having the grip for a week. Detroit Association of the Deaf is increasing in memberships. Many new faces were seen at the club. The club always welcomes the strangers who wish to find pleasure in associating with the deaf.

It is with regret to report that C. Ashley and C. Shuffel were unfortunate as to have injured their eyes while at work, and they are obliged to wear bandages. The old friends, especially the church members, have not seen Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McMullen for a long time. They live far out of the city of Detroit.

Henry Furman, president of the Detroit Association of the Deaf, is a young man and has a handsome deaf nephew, John Hachila, who resembles his uncle. Henry Furman has a good position as a dental mechanic, Suite 904-905 at the Stroh Building, 28 Adams Avenue, West. He may expect to accompany the Detroit party to attend the N. A. D. Convention at Atlanta, Ga.

Otto Kader, a former student of Illinois School for Deaf, left May 26th for Albany, to visit his sister. While on his journey he will visit Buffalo, Niagara Falls and New York City. After his vacation he will take a course in linotypesetting at a Trade School at Toledo, Ohio. The Lutheran folks will have a big family picnic June 24th, at the Norris School grounds.

Sunday, June third, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hahn, Walter Carl motored to Northville and visited Mr. and Mrs. Meyers. Clifford Goupil returned home from a few days' fishing at Grayling Lake, and he also called at the Frat Social while in Flint.

Mrs. Sam Smyth was at the Canadian town all day as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George McDonald. They had a jolly time.

Mrs. Lizzie Tollner, of Buffalo, N. Y., is now with the Hendersons to be, at the beside of Miss Tillie Betzler.

James Henderson and folks' new address is 7568 Cameron Avenue.

Miss Jessie Stevens resigned from Burroughs Adding Machine Co., May 10th, after four years' service, on account of her leaving for Chicago, Ill. She was showered with handsome presents by her fellow-workers at Burroughs Adding Machine Co. Rumors are about her prospect in marriage with Mr. John Bowski. At present she is visiting with her sister near Chicago.

Mrs. Elsie Hughes is fully recovered from her long illness, but is using crutches.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Sadofsky are proud parents of two grown-up boys, who are very much attached to them.

Many old friends in Detroit often mentioned how Walter Mosby and family of Eldorado, Illinois, are getting along.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Crittenden are now in Royal Oak, living with Mr. and Mrs. John J. Berry.

Mrs. J. C. Reidinger has an open mind for every thing. She does attend all the social meetings, and does liberally for the charity and betterment among the deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hellers spent June 9th all day at Cass Lake.

Leo Afonitzski went to the country for the summer to work on the Emmett farm of his brother-in-law.

While at leisure, E. E. Drake does photographic work as a side line.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo French and baby girl are enjoying living in a new-built home on the East side.

Elmer Preister is in Detroit hunting a job.

Messrs. Rutherford and Rollins, are now racing for the heavier weight. They visit the drug stores that have scales in front of them and weigh themselves every day.

The former is 180 while the latter 181.

Miss Lovinia Grattan has an odd braided rug for the sun room, which she finished the other day, and wishes her friends to call and see said rug.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rutherford are still domiciled at the same old place—2334 Stanley Avenue.

Clyde Barnett is expecting to take two weeks' vacation in July. But he has not mentioned where the place is that is tempting him.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leach are still renting the cottage No. 3436 Mitchell Avenue, the property of Mrs. Toegele.

Mrs. Sam Smyth is seen at the church services and Guild meetings regularly. Let us follow her good example.

At this writing Miss Tillie Betzler is very low. She has been a devoted Catholic and church goer, and we wish her speedy recovery.

Met for the first time since 1920 N. A. D. Convention, Mr. and Mrs. Schnabelius and baby, they are doing well and are still living on Huribut Avenue.

The little boy of Mr. and Mrs. A. Schneider is spending his summer vacation with his aunt in the country.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crough's only child is growing and so bright and full of mischief. The boy is always seen with father and mother at all socials, and is a pet of the deaf community.

Elmer Priester has been confined in the hospital for treatment recently, and he is now able to be around at D. A. D. Club, telling how princely he was treated at the hospital.

Francis Finnegan, of Springfield, Mass., blew into the D. A. D. Club after two years' absence and was greeted by his old friends. He is an Inspector at Fordson Tractor Manufacturing at River Rouge. Before coming to Detroit he was employed by Vanderbilt, millionaire, his estate in Massachusetts.

Miss Matilda Stack's nephew, Herman Kees, was married June 14th, to Miss Wilke, of Detroit. Several of the deaf know Miss Stark's niece and nephew, and extend "Congratulations" to the happy couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymansson were at the Strawberry Social on June 8th, enjoying the evening—this being Ivan's first visit at any socials since his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert K. Baird and baby, of 526 Hancock Avenue, were at the Strawberry Social of the Ladies' Guild, June 8th.

Miss Lena Yack, of Canada, was in the city, guest of Mrs. Sam Smyth, for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Reidinger were in Jackson, Mich., Decoration Day, visiting with the former's brother.

Interest of 8 per cent will be paid to 35,000 holders of Ford Motor Co. investment certificates for the six months' period, ending May 30th, it was announced this week. This makes 16 per cent

per annum paid to holders of the certificates, all of who are Ford Company employees.

Detroit friends of Mrs. Marie Prutzman Brazelton, of Arlington, Washington, are glad to hear that she is well. It is a pleasure to report that she is a happy grandmother.

E. E. Drake was called to Flint June 8th, to attend the funeral of his brother Frank's wife (Grace Prutz).

MRS. C. C. C.

FANWOOD.

The following is taken from the New York Times, of June 29th:

"Arthur Jensen, 20 years old, of 5516 Fort Hamilton Parkway, Brooklyn, a deaf-mute, was reported drowned last night by a friend, Anthony Diva, also a deaf-mute, of 2981 West Thirtieth Street, Coney Island."

"Diva notified the police that he, Jensen and other deaf-mutes went swimming off West Thirtieth Street yesterday and Jensen ventured out a half mile in the water. Suddenly his friends saw him disappear. They swam back to the beach and summoned city life guards, who launched a boat and made vain attempts to recover the body."

Arthur Jensen was a pupil of this Institution, and was spending his vacation at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., and incidentally was working in Brooklyn Navy Yard, where his father is employed. Here at school he was one of the bright boys, both in the class room and the cabinet shop, and as an athlete he was one of the leading spirits in the base ball, basket ball, and the track team, and as a skater, he was in a class by himself, surpassing all the other boys.

The news of his passing away, and in such a manner, will cast a gloom among his schoolmates and others, as he was very popular here.

On Saturday, June 23d, Principal Gardner started by auto for Belleville, Ont., to attend the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, which was held during the week beginning June 25th. He returned to New York on Thursday, the 28th, and on Friday, the 29th, started for Tennessee, accompanied by Mrs. Gardner and his son and daughter. Mr. Gardner expects to spend three or four weeks in the South, and it is hoped that he will have a very enjoyable time.

On Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Chas. Klein, a '23 graduate, was a caller. He says that in a week or so he will have his tonsils removed, and that on the first of August he expects to begin work at his trade—compositor.

Cadet Captain Joseph Mazzola, who won the Principal's gold medal for best drill officer this year, was a caller here on Thursday. For the past several years it is his habit to call on the boys working in the printing office. He is very good-natured and very popular with one and all.

Charles Olsen, who graduated several years ago, and who has followed the printer's trade ever since, was another caller during last week.

The heavy rainstorm of last Tuesday caused considerable damage in and around Greater New York, but Fanwood escaped, except that the next day it was much cooler and very refreshing.

The boys who "sling" the type in the JOURNAL office this summer are Rudolph Behrens, William Schurman, James Garrick, Solomon Wentnick, Gaetano Trapani, Herbert Carroll. The last three named are first year apprentices, and bid fair to learn a great deal, this summer.

If pupils, who are at home spending their vacation, will send a postal card to the JOURNAL office, giving a few lines as to their doings, the same will be chronicled in this column.

Two of the boys are under training for the various foot races to be held by local Societies this summer. We refrain from giving their names at present, but later on, if they are successful, we will gladly tell the readers, and also the prizes they capture.

Isadore Feldman, a pupil, was up at the Institution to see how the boys remaining here are faring. His curiosity fulfilled, he departed after remaining and chatting with several boys during the noon hour.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MEETING.

A regular meeting of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association will be held at Atlanta, Georgia, during the Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, August 13th to 18th, 1923.

Arrangements are now being made to hold memorial services for Dr. Hotchkiss on Sunday, August 12th, and the meeting of the Association on Monday, August 13th.

Please plan to be in Atlanta early and take in this meeting. All are welcome.

The place in Atlanta will be announced later.

JAMES M. STEWART,
President.

OHIO.

June 23, 1923—The Columbus Branch of the N. A. D., held the regular meeting for June on the evening of the 15th inst., in the Library of the School. The attendance was forty-one, including a visitor, Mr. Eugene McConnell, of Gallaudet College, Class of '24. After the reading of the last minutes, which were approved, and the treasurer's report, which showed the Branch in a healthy condition, Mr. Ernest Zell, Chairman of the Committee to look after the renewal of the Sophia Gallaudet picture reported nothing had been done as the committee had been too busy with other matters to give it attention and asked for an extension of time, which was granted.

Mr. Basil Grigsby announced arrangements for the 4th of July picnic at the Home for Deaf. The Red Star Line will have automobiles at the School for Deaf from 7:30 to 9:30 A.M., to take up those desiring to attend. Returning leave the Home from 7:30 to 8:30 P.M. The picnic will be held rain or shine, as there is ample shelter in case of rain.

Mr. Ohlemacher made a talk on the Flag, telling what the stars and stripes represented, the colors, how it should be hung, how raised and lowered at half mast, when taken down for the day and how folded. The talk proved very interesting and instructive, and the speaker was given a vote of thanks, as was also Mr. J. C. Winemiller, who followed with an explanation of the "Taft Law," enacted by the recent Legislature to provide more funds for cities and equalize taxation.

Mr. Eugene McConnell was asked to make some remarks, which he did, speaking on Gallaudet College athletics and matters.

President Zorn then spoke of Miss Cloa G. Lamson's work in regard to the attempt to disfranchise the deaf of the State from driving automobiles. Because of her time and expense given the matter and refusal to accept pay for it, caused friends to remember her in some other way. At first she was handed a package, which upon unwrapping proved to be a toy automobile, which she accepted saying she had long desired one. Next a small box that revealed a penny, causing a general laugh from those present. Then President Zorn requested Miss Zell to hand her a certain package. This proved to be a 10 piece amber toilet set, still another small package containing a gold bar pin, and to heighten her beauty, so she might catch a hubby, a box of rouge.

Miss Lamson was surprised upon this recognition of good will from friends that she could only utter thank you. The meeting then adjourned to next fall.

Messrs. Louis C. LaFontaine, Ohio; Louis H. Aronovitz, Kentucky; Robert H. Kannappell, Kentucky, and Ralph K. Harmsen, of North Dakota; all of Gallaudet College, and the first three graduates of the class of '23, showed up here, Monday morning. They purchased a second-hand automobile in Washington and are going in it to where the sun sets on Uncle Sam's domain. They left here Tuesday for Akron, from which place they will take in Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, thence to North Dakota, where the last named resides. The Pacific Coast will be visited, Texas, Atlanta Convention, Danville, Ky. School Centennial, returning to Columbus, where they will dispose of their machine for what they can get for it, and then scatter to their places of work except Mr. Harmsen, who returns to Washington to resume his studies.

We wish the young men an enjoyable trip. They are a fine bunch. We met all of them during their stay here.

Miss Nellie Lindsey, working as a linotypist in the Chronicle office, left this morning, to attend the Akron, Ohio, Advance Society Comedy "The Old School Days," given in the evening for the benefit of the Heating Fund for the Ohio Home. Last Sunday, with Mr. and Mrs. Chester Huffman, she accompanied an excursion to Cleveland, and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marcosson at Euclid Avenue Beach.

Superintendent and Mrs. J. W. Jones, and probably their daughter, Carrie, who has charge of the Canton, Ohio, Day School for the Deaf, Mrs. Rose Marsh, Supervisor of speech of the school here, Miss Nora Hisey, of the Toledo Day School for the Deaf, were to leave this morning for the Belleville, Canada, Convention of Teachers of the Deaf. There may be others from here.

George Black, one of the janitors of the School building, while cleaning the walls of a school room, fell from the scaffold to the floor, Wednesday of this week, and received serious injuries. The left side of his face and head were badly bruised, also shoulder, arm, thigh and leg. It was feared some bones were broken, and he was taken to St. Francis Hospital. An examination revealed no broken bones. He was removed to his home on Oak Street, Thursday. The cause of the fall was losing his

balance. It will be some time before he can resume his work.

Mrs. B. O. Sprague was hostess to the members of the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society, Saturday afternoon last, at her home in Reynoldsburg, Ohio, eleven miles east of Columbus. It was a nice place for a picnic and the treatment of the hostess generous, in the way of handing out ice-cream, cake and coffee. Games were played during the afternoon and evening, and prizes given to the winners, and when the members left, Mrs. Sprague was showered with thanks for the splendid entertainment she had afforded them.

There was a gathering of members of the 20C at the home of Miss Bessie MacGregor, at Grove City, Thursday from 3:00 o'clock to 8 P.M., Miss MacGregor and Miss Zell being hostess to a linen shower given to the bride soon to be, Mrs. Anna Callison. Nearly all the members of the club attended, Mrs. Callison was given a number of very nice and useful things that come handy to a wedded couple. An appetizing spread was served, and at parting the recipient was showered with well wishes. The wedding is to take place at 4 o'clock in Trinity Chapel, Wednesday, June 27th, Rev. C. W. Charles administering the rites. Miss Ethel Zell will be the bridesmaid, and her brother, Ernest, bestman to the groom.

After the wedding, a trip will be made to Zanesville, where the mother of the bride resides. Later they will go to Chicago and make their home there, where Mr. Meehan is employed in a printing establishment. We extend to them our best wishes for all the good things of life.

Mrs. August Beckert left last evening for the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis, residing in a small town near Detroit. She went in answer of a telegram stating that her mother through a fall had sustained two broken arms and was helpless. We hope there is some error as to both arms being broken, and that only one in two places. Even then it is unfortunate.

ADDENDA—Mrs. A. W. Mann's maiden's name was Smith. She and her sister, Grace (afterwards Mrs. Hays) became deaf from scarlet fever at three. Her family moved to Alpine, Mich., and she and sister were pupils in the Michigan School for a few years, and then she became Girls' supervisor. The pall bearers were three hearing friends of Howard Mann, and three deaf men, Messrs. Geo. Reading, Joseph Dobe and Edwin Hughes.

NEWARK, N. J.

On Saturday evening, June 16th, the Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D., celebrated the 10th year anniversary with a banquet at Achel-Stetter's dining-room, one of Newark's best, ably conducted, by Ed. Bradley, Chairman, and his aides, Alfred Shaw, John B. Ward, Al. Balmuth and W. Pease.

The menu was a very tempting one. Every one present enjoyed it. After those A. L. Thomas, Toastmaster, made a short speech on how the Newark Division was organized by John M. Black, the organizer, then followed by President F. W. Hoppaugh, the youngest president Newark Division ever had. President Hoppaugh told how the N. F. S. D. stands all over the U. S. and what it is outside America. Then came J. M. Black, the organizer, and he told how he came to organize the Division with seven charter members, that they are all still living to enjoy the banquet. Then Chas. Casella, Treasurer, told what fraternity means, with a short story about Damon and Pythias, their brotherly love for each other. Robert Robertson told how the Frats are benefited by being Frats instead of policy holders of insurance companies, which give deaf-mutes only half the premiums on account of a clause on afflicted persons; but being a Frat they get what the classes stand for, and more so socially.

A vote of thanks was tendered Ed. Bradley and his aides for the success of the banquet.

Those present were as follows: Frank W. Hoppaugh and Miss Irene Woelper, Mr. and Mrs. W. Pease, Alfred King, Mr. and Mrs. C. Casella, A. L. Thomas, C. E. Quigley, Alfred Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. B. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. T. McMahon, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Black, Mr. and Mrs. A. Balmuth and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dirkes, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jelinek, Mr. A. Barbarolo, J. R. Golden, George Rigg, Fred Bouton, Wm. D. Stoccker, DeWitt C. Staats, E. E. Ellsworth, Mr. and Mrs. A. Zachmann, S. Smith, Jacob Gotthaler, Lorenz Heuser, L. Pugliese, Frank Parella, Joseph Westwood, Chas. Bonfigli, Ralph Allen W. Dieterich, H. Schermann, Mr. and Mrs. F. Harung, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kaman, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hillard, Louis Wenzel, Wm. Atkinson, Wm. Waterbury, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Redman, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. A. Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. R. Robertson, Frank Katter, J. N. Larsen, W. A. Rapp, Mr. and Mrs. G. Ehret, Otto Jelinek, Miss Helen Burns, Phil Hoening, Miss Theresa Pappers, Miss Anna Schultz, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gunter.

PORTLAND, OREGON

Grand President Harry C. Anderson, head of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, who is on a vacation tour of the Pacific Coast, arrived in Portland from Seattle at 2:50 P.M., Saturday, June 9th, he was met by President Delaney, and a committee headed by Vice President G. O. Reichle, who was chairman of the event in honor of Grand President Anderson. From the depot he was shown some principal places around the city, then to the Imperial Hotel for supper, after which he was escorted to the Redmen's Hall, where he gave an address to the members of the Portland Division, No. 41. Following a reception was held in honor of Mr. Anderson. He gave an interesting talk on conventions and said if some of the Eastern deaf could visit Portland and see what he saw in three days, they would want the 1927 convention of the N. F. S. D. held in Portland, the city of Roses with such beautiful scenery. After President Anderson addressed all went below for a grand lunch, led by President Anderson, with Mrs. G. O. Reichle as his escort, following were the officers and members, and friends to the number of about one hundred and fifty.

Mr. Anderson had some difficulty to find a path on account of hundreds of fine roses were on the floor, and also on the two-fifty foot tables were sandwiches and all kind of cake, with coffee and ice cream. After lunch President Anderson was showered with all colors of roses. Returning to the hall every body chatted away till midnight. One of the greatest surprises President Anderson ever had was to hear a song in honor of himself. This beautiful song was composed by Mrs. Guie Leo Deliglio, Portland's best deaf story and song writer. The name of the song is: "Greeting to Grand President Anderson."

From East to West you journeyed,
And we with outstretched hand
Have gathered here to welcome you
Into our Sunset land.

Through books and books we searched and
sought,
To make our welcome best.
So you always will remember
Your visit to the West.

The roses of our city
Send forth their sweetest smells;
The bright lights of the city
Our future growth foretells.
The calmness of our rivers,
The ripple of our falls,
The beauty of our highways
A welcome to you calls.

The deaf-mutes of the City
Of the Roses extend
Sincere greetings to you,
And hope to be your friends.
May you stay here be pleasant,
And we hope you tell the rest
Of the beauties of our city
And your visit to the West.

The above song was sung by Mrs. G. O. Reichle. The reception ended with the song "America," sung by Mrs. B. L. Craven.

On Sunday a trip to Vancouver Deaf School was made. In the afternoon President Anderson was taken to Washington Park, Portland, where many deaf were gathered. After a good night's sleep at the Imperial Hotel, next morning, being Monday, he was taken out to the Columbia Highway as far as Mitchell's Point, about seventy miles of wonderful scenery. About thirty-five deaf accompanied in autos.

President Anderson left Portland at 9 P.M. Monday, with a big bunch of beautiful farewell roses from Mrs. H. P. Nelson. He said he will never forget his three days here; he also said he never in his life ever "heard" a song for his welcome anywhere before.

The Portland Frats are preparing for a big time on July 4th, to be staged at Holiday Park. All are welcome. There will be games of all kinds, according to chairman Reichle's announcement.

Mrs. Guie Leo Deliglio was hostess at a dinner party given to the girls of Mrs. Reichle sign language class, before the closed for the summer, on Sunday, June 3d, at 2 P.M. Those present were: Misses Ruth Seelig, Ruth Eden, R. Hendrickson and W. DeLashmitt, Mr. Eden, Mr. Mitchell, Thayer and Ward. After dinner the party enjoyed an auto ride to Council Crest, then to the Rivoli Theatre to see "The Bright Shawl."

Mr. Wayne Thierman, who was employed at the Kantz factory for a few months, has quit his job there for a better position, at the Oregon Door Co., where he was formerly employed four years ago.

Mrs. G. L. Deliglio recently received a letter from her friend, Mr. Edward C. Ould, of Los Angeles. He thinks Mrs. D. has more time to play around now, as she has a new car in the family, but Mrs. D. says Mr. Ould is mistaken, for except when visiting the writer and other friends, she is usually found at her home busy typing her office work. The Californians seems to want her back, but the Oregonians bid her remain, because if she goes to the Southern city, she may get lost in screenland down in Hollywood.

The Thierman family are still at the Nelson home, but will move to their new home the later part of June.

Mr. Halsey Day, of Detroit, Mich., is a visitor in Portland, where he has two brothers. Mr.

Day took in the Anderson reception on Saturday, June 9th. He will stay till September.

Mr. and Mrs. Stegnes, formerly of Portland, are now living in part of Mr. and Mrs. Day's house in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Lynch, of San Francisco, Cal., are visitors in Portland, where they will remain till after the O. A. D. Convention, at Salem, on June 21st to 24th. From there they will motor to Los Angeles, to take in a picnic, July 4th.

Mr. A. Van Emon met in a crash with another auto recently, which nearly became a bad accident, but luckily he came out with only slight injuries to his back. The windshield and one wheel was smashed, causing damage to about seventy five dollars.

While on their way home on Saturday night, June 9th, from the reception, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Masters, with Mrs. Wirth and Mrs. C. Gannon as passengers, the Masters car crashed into a street car, causing painful injuries to Mrs. Wirth, who was thrown out on the pavement. Mrs. Gannon was also hurt, but neither of them were hurt seriously. Mr. Masters, who was driving, and Mrs. Masters, were not injured; two young deaf men, who happen to be coming home from work on the street car, named Mr. Smith and Mr. Webb, saw the accident. The latter helped to remove Mrs. Wirth from the street car, according to the two men, who witness the accident, the cause was Mr. Masters' careless driving.

It is reported Mr. Ozias Stevens is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. James Naylor are now driving a Buick car. It is a seven-passenger car. The auto was bought by Mrs. Naylor. They used it out at the Columbia Highway, with the deaf on Monday, June 11th, with several other cars headed by Grand President Anderson and committee.

Mr. O. H. Fay, who was quite sick recently, has completely recovered.

Mr. Smith and Mr. Webb, and two new deaf, Portlanders, are now employed at a North Portland Coopers Co. There are several other deaf arrivals, thus the population of Portland is continually growing.

The great Rose Festival is now on in Portland at the time of this writing.

H. P. NELSON.

Gov. Small Amazes Deaf-Mutes.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., June 1. (Associated Press)—Talking in the sign language, Governor Len Small today surprised members of the 1923 graduating class of the State School for the Deaf at Jacksonville, by delivering a brief address to them "on his fingers."

They came here to pay their respects to the governor, and brought along an interpreter who wasn't needed. The class numbers seven girls and eight boys.

"When I look into the intelligent faces of you boys and girls," the governor's fingers spoke. "I am inclined to discount in a measure the achievements of many of our

great men and women who possess all their faculties.

"I am gratified, as the chief officer of the State, that Illinois has been able to give you this long life, health, happiness and prosperity."

Walter Mannen, president of the class, addressed Governor Small in sign language, extending a greeting from the class. Col. O. C. Smith, managing officer of the school, was in charge of the graduates.

ANNOUNCEMENT

President F. M. Holliday has directed me to announce that the next Convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held at the School at Mt. Airy, August 30th to September 3d, inclusive. Dr. Cronter, through the Board of Directors of the School, has fixed the rate for room, including meals, at \$1.50 per day. This rate is for members only.

D. ELLIS LIT,
Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements.

THE ANNUAL PICNIC

—OF—

NEW YORK COUNCIL NO. 2
Knights and Ladies De l'Epee

WILL TAKE PLACE

Sat. August 11, 1923 at 1 p.m.

—AT—

ULMER PARK, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

There will be a baseball game and athletic events in the afternoon, dancing and pleasant reunion in the evening and good music.

Base Ball Teams

N. J. S. A. C.

vs.

OAKLAND B. B. C.

Beautiful Prizes as Usual.

Picnic & Outing

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

—AT—

ASSOCIATION HALL PARK

Myrtle Ave. and 109th St.
RICHMOND HILL, L. I.

Saturday Afternoon,
August 18, 1923

Door open at 2 o'clock

ADMISSION, - 35 CENTS

Fine Prizes for Bowling and Games

JOHN NESGOOD, Chairman

Direction to Park—At Chambers Street take Lexington train for Jamaica, get off at 11th Street Station, walk 4 blocks west; also take Richmond Hill car from Ridgewood.

SECOND ANNUAL

PICNIC and GAMES

AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division No. 87

N. F. S. D.

TO BE HELD AT

MARTIN HOFFMANN

Unionport Hotel and Park

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UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

NEWARK DIVISION, NO. 42, N.F.S.D.

—AT—

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Jane Street and Boulevard, North Bergen.

ON SATURDAY, JULY 28th, 1923

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